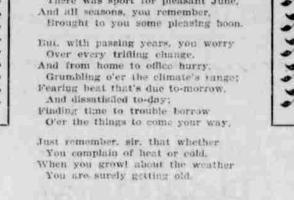
The sand to sand become the sand to sand to sand to sand to

In your childhood days you worried Over nothing, even rain, And for nothing ever scurried That some shelter you might gain. All the weather prophet's errors Were forgotten in a trice; In the snow there were no terrors, And you rather liked the ice.

Heat or cold did not distress you, Or the changes e'er dismay; Nothing would at all impress you. Just so long as you could play. There were games for cold December; There was sport for pleasant June,





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"Well, there's one thing we must do together, Alice," said Mrs. Downs. "If your father and you have so positively arranged to leave Rome next Monday, I'm going to take you to see Gilbert Upton's studio. I have a haifhour in prospect with my dressmaker it three, and it's nearly three already. Now, you hurry on your things, and Fill tell you how we'll arrange it. I'll drive you to Upton's studio-it's on a ground floor, and open to the public, so you can go in freely. Then I'll hurry on to Mme. Bona's-she'll not keep me,long-and join you again at the studio.

"He's not here," remarked Mrs. Downs, who had alighted from the carriage for a moment in order to introduce her friend to the young sculptor. She raised the knocker a second time. "Well, the door's always open," she went on, pushing it ajar. Visitors come and go so much that Mr. Upton never locks it. The old concierge is always about somewhere. Now, just wander around, Alice, and enjoy everything you see, and I'll be back in not over half an hour."

Miss Acton entered the large, dim, artistic apartment, and was soon absorbed in eager and admiring scrutiny. It was unquestionably true that this man's work had not been overpraised. Each separate work had meaning and interest, and showed a something within and beyond the white, cold marble and the dim clay.

In her tour of the apartment, she had come to a heavy, narrow portiere. Supposing that it merely hid some choice figure in a recess, she innocently pushed it aside. it proved to be the entrance to the sculptor's inner workshop. There was no one within, but the girl was abashed at her involuntary Intrusion, and was about to drop the portiere precipitately, when-

What was this before her? Her own face chiseled in the marble? She paused in a shock of utter astonishment. There could be no possible misrake. The bust before her, in this sculptor's workshop in Rome, was herself. Even the details of arrangement of hair she recognized, after a moment, as her very own of three or four years before.

Forgetful of place, time, and all else, the bewildered visitor sat gazing at the face before her, and trying to puzzle out the mystery. She did not hear the outer door of the studio open; and so deep was her pained abstraction that not until the newcomer's masculine footsteps were al-



"His work is really wonderful."

most at her side and the portiere was lifted did she turn with a start. To Alice Acton, the new surprise

was if possible greater than the one which held her. She sprang to her feet.

"Blair Lewes!" she exclaimed. "Alice!" he uttered, equally astounded; and he stood, his right hand hold-

log aside the curtain. "Are you?-was it?"-she began. "Yes, I'm Gilbert Upton-as far as

Rome is concerned," said the other, recovering himself, and with an attempt at lightness.

"I don't understand," she said. "Well, after that affair at the bank, you know," he returned, "my own name was rather in the way. Those things get about even over here." "And so you-

"So I began all over. Took a new name; came over to Rome; you know how I've always loved the chisel."

"I know." she murmured. "You ought never to have-"Tried financiering instead?" he fin-



"Stop, Blair!"

ished, sardonically. "No. And after I -after things-well, after I luckily got out of that little affair with my liberty, i determined on a brand new start. And I've made it, Alice." he went on, eagerly. Alve gone into this"-he motioned with his left hand toward the studio behind him, "with a perfect passion for work and achievement. And I'm succeeding, too," he added, with a touch of pride. "Rome has taken me up handsomely. Blair Lewes is a thing of the past. I'm Gilbert Upton now."

She had turned half abstractedly. during his words, and was gazing again at the face on the pedestal.

'You had no right to it," she flashed out, imperiously, "How did you come-how did you dare-to make

He moved nervously; then he looked at her with defiance.

"Because I loved you, Alice," he spoke out, impetuously, "because I love you now, and always have and shall and must. You turned me down. almost contemptuously, too, months before that bank matter; but it couldn't change my feeling. And after that-well, that money exposuredashed any hopes I might have had remaining, I came away with one good thing left in me anyway-love for you! Other things were gone, but I've clung to that desperately. And this face-I've put my very heart and soul into it." he burst out passionately. "It wasn't to be for other eyes, it was my own, my very own. I had an old time photograph of you; and with that and memory I've put spare minutes and hours and even days into that one thing. I never thought to see you, yourself, again; but I persuaded myself that perhaps-possibly -oh, Alice." he cried, holding his hands toward her, "I'm not good at bottom: I know it as well as you; but I've begun over again. I've been pretty straight since that time; and seeing you here before me fairly drives me to ask the old question again. If you only knew-

The girl's eyes, at first serrowful, had grown brighter with surprise and anger.

"Stop, Blair!" she burst in. "Do you suppose for a single instant that, knowing you as I do. I can possibly listen to such words? Why, the very the square mile. Great Britain 130, ing known dating from so remote anthought makes me-oh, what shall I and Germany 105

say? What can I say that is strong enough, unmistakable enough, without being hard and harsh?" She moved toward the doorway, and he instinctively held the curtain further aside to let her pass into the studio. "I don't want to discourage your new life work," she went on. "Your secret is safe with me. You are Gilbert Upton. I am glad if your life is a better one. But I am no part of it. I will not sanction your making me part of itin thought or by image. To the face in there you have no right by consent of mine.

She paused at the studio's outer door.

"Will you please tell Mrs. Downs," she added, "that I could not stay?" III.

As the wide door closed, leaving him alone, Blair Lewes made a sudden, half-dazed movement toward it, and then, dropping cowering into the nearest chair, hid his face in his hands.

Presently he rose, slowly and wearily. Going to the portiere, he lifted a heavy metal mallet that stood near. and with dogged, repeated blows shivered the bust into pieces.

WAS EVERYTHING TO HIM.

Whisky Not Alone Meat and Drink, But Washing and Lodging.

Mrs. John A. Logan, who has suceeded Miss Clara Barton in the presidency of the Red Cross, was educated in Kentucky.

In condemning intemperance Mrs. Logan said recently.

them. The woes of these men are while a bridge consisting of a single changed to blessings in their besotted span of 500 feet is now being con-

smiling, "there used to live in Ken- end of the year. tucky an old man called Fawcett meat and drink to him. But one hot summer night he drank so much that he fell into a puddle on the way home, and in this puddle he lay snoring until dawn. "A clergyman who had risen early

found him with his head in the mud and his legs and body in the water, and the good man woke him up. "'Ah.' he said, 'so whisky is meat

and drink to you, is it, Fawcett?" "Fawcett rose to his feet and be-

gan to wring out his clothes. "'It certainly is,' he said, and wash-

ing and lodging, too, sir."

Emperor Menelik Flattered. Sir John Harrington, who has been made minister plenipotentiary from King Edward's court to that of Menelik of Abyssinia, was appointed British agent in Abyssinia in 1898. He has done many things to establish cordial relations between the two countries. One of his great achievements was to persuade her late majesty to speak into a phonograph a message to Menelik and his empress. It was the only time she ever consented to such an experiment, and it was done then on the express understanding that when the message had once been speken the record should be destroyed. Menelik was so excited when he heard the great queen's message in her own voice that he repeatedly stopped the machine in order to have a salute fired and his empress was so flattered to hear her own name mentioned that she called out her bodyguard as a mark of respect.

Children Still.

We seek no more a daily prize.
Nor triumph in our dreams.
So changed the juster of the skies.
So faint and few the gleams.
Yet comes anew, when others play.
That unforgotten thrill,
And are we dull and old to-day.
Or only children still?

We loved the battle once, but now
We are not overbold,
There's wisdom on the weary brow.
And in our hearts the cold.
Yet in the light of eager eyes
We lose the wintry chill,
And then we are not overwise.
But simple children still.

The visions of our glorious youth Have faded long ago;
We hope no more to find the truth, And should we care to know?
Not ours to scale the viewless height. But there's a purple hill.
And still we gladden at the sight And climb as children still.

How much of all the good we planned is perfect or begun?
Who watched the lifting of Cod's hand, And walts for his "well done".
But when the children whom we love The good we missed fulfill.
Thank God our hearts prevail to prove The hearts of children still.
Hugh Machaughton, in London Saturday Review.

A Deduction.

The late Channing Clapp of Boston was for some years after the civil war a cotton planter in the south.

Mr. Clapp had on his plantation a little boy in buttons called "Sam." "Sam" one afternoon pointed to a bottle on his master's bureau and work in Augusta.

said:

"Mars Channing, am datt hair oil?" "Mercy, no, 'Sam,' that's glue," said about 18x20 feet just at the foot of Mr. Clapp.

"I guess dass why I can't git mah cap off," said "Sam," thoughtfully.

Denounces Khaki Uniforms. Mayor Jameson said in the British parliament the other day that the sudden resort to khaki uniforms was "senseless craze." Because the Boers were khaki and slouch hats the in Syria has discovered the seal used whole army was slapped into similar by King Solomon's son at a place costume. If the Zulus had beaten it, called Tell E! Multissen. It has been the army would have gone about in taken to Beyroot and handed over to feathers and paint. Three streaks of the Turkish pasha, Emin Effendi, The paint and an ostrich feather would seal is the size of an ordinary saucer, have been the uniform of a field mar- is made of jasper and has a beauti-

China Not Overcrowded.

A recent census of China shows that that country, crowded with "teeming millions," has a population of 103 to the square mile. Belgium has 220 to

RAILROAD FROM CAPE TO CAIRO

Pet Project of the Late Cecil Rhodes Rapidly Nearing a Reality-Tourist Tickets on Line Now Being Issued

gan, a plucky young traveler who route, and accordingly the line northhad just completed a journey from the Cape to Cairo, Cecil Rhodes said:

"Every ore supposes that the railway is being built with the only object that a human being may be able to get in at Cairo and get out at Cape Town. That is, of course, ridiculous The object is to cut Africa through the center, and the railway will pick up trade all along the route. The junctions to the East and West coasts which will occur in the future will be outlets for the traffic obtained along the route of the line as it passes through the center of Africa. At any rate, up to Buluwayo, where I am now, it has been a payable undertaking, and I still think it will continue to be so as we advance into the far interior. We propose now to go on and cross the Zambesi just below the Victoria Falls. I should like to have the spray of the water over the carriages.'

If Cecil Rhodes were still alive ne would see this last wish realized, for the rallway from the south has been carried from Buluwayo through the Wankle coal fields to the edge of "Alcohol vitiates the mind that the those wonderful falls, which are degradation it imposes on its victims twice the height and more than doustructed over the gorge below the "For instance," said Mrs. Logan, falls, and will be completed by the

Writing in 1900 to Ewart S. Gro- | ducement to choose the western ward from suluwayo was begun in May, 1901. Last year it reached Wankie, a distance of 200 miles, and the additional seventy-five miles to the add to the excitement there is no top falls have been constructed in less to the car boat, the theory being that than a twelvemonth. Tourist tickets to the Victoria Falls are being issued and among the visitors next year will be 250 members of the British Association, who have accepted the invitation of the British South African company to pay a visit to Niagara's rival.

Starting from the south, the railway is now completed from Cape Town to Victoria Falls, a distance of 1,635 miles, and a further stretch of 350 miles in a northeasterly direction to Broken Hill Mine, 100 miles beyond the Kafue river, will be begun at an early date, the contract having already been let. This section, which is to be completed by the end of March, 1905, will tap a district rich in copper, lead and zine deposits, beyond which is a region with vast supplies of rubber. There will then remain only a section of 450 miles to complete the connection with Kituta, at the southern end of Lake Tanganyika, where the Chartered Company's sway terminates. Survey work here is now in progress, and there is no hardly seems like degradation to ble the width of the Falls of Niagara, doubt that within a few years this link will be made.

From this point onward, however, Rhodes' scheme has had to be modifled as the nature of the country around the chain of lakes stretching The bridge will have the distinction from the Zambesi to the Nine came Jones. Fawcett drank to excess, and of being the highest in the world, the to be known. As Grogan pointed out. he used to declare that whisky was rail level being 420 feet above the Lake Targanyika is hemmed in by

CAPETOWN

CAIRD

MED ...

CHRANEAN

CONSO !

A RIDE IN THE DEEP.

Boston Man Has Devised New Form

of Entertainment.

Now there comes a Boston Julea

Verne who grimly pramises the amuse-

ment-loving public a rare "treat" in

the way of entertainment. In truth, it

would appear that the most fastidious

could find no cause for complaint after

In brief, the affair is a sort of "shoot

the chutes," except that the car in

which the victims have paid to ride is

wholly submerged in the water. To

trying this thing.

The Submarine Boat. it will dash through the pend so fast that the water will not have time to

get in on the occupants. The inventor promises to take the first ride in the thing if his wife will let him.

CURES WROUGHT BY MUSIC.

Notable Cases Where Sweet Sounds Were Beneficial.

From the days of Saul and David music has no doubt been the means of alleviating, if not actually curing. many serious cases of mental disease. Modern experience has proved this conclusively, and many instances may be quoted from ancient history.

Pythagoras commended music in the treatment of the insane, and Thales when a pestilence ravaged Sparta. found in music his most powerful means of combating it. Henocrates soothed maniacs by it, and Theophrastus held that even the bites of veno mous reptiles were rendered less fata by subjecting victims to the influence of melody.

When Philip of Spain was in a mor bid and desponding condition, Farinelli, the vocalist, was sent for by the queen, with a party of musicians, to sing and play in the adjoining room The effect was a speedy and rapid

Both Buckman and Hafeland relate instances in which music has cured cases of St. Vitus' dance, and Becker and Schneider demonstrated practically its influence in different cases of hysteria.

Sir Henry Halford has chronicled the case of a mad Yorkshireman who was restored to sanity by the use of the violin six weeks after its introduc tion.-Montreal Herald.

A First-Aid Motor.



It is a three-wheeled car, clad in bullet-proof steel. Closed it can travel of the lake. From here to Lake Kivu at the rate of six miles an hour. When its wings are opened, as shown in the picture, it is a miniature steel fort.

Ancient British Stronghold for Sale. Dunstanburg castle is about to be offered for sale by auction. It was first a British stronghold, then a Roman fortress, and at a much later period was garrisoned for Queen Margaret, after the battle of Hexham, when it was besieged and taken after an assault lasting three days. The legend of "Sir Guy, the Seeker," told in a ballad by M. G. Lewis, is connected with the castle. "Dunstan dia-"I remember well a frequent visit- monds" are crystals found in the or to our Troy grocery, a rich young neighborhood. A deep chasm in the farmer from Schaghtleoke. He had rock at the east of the castle is known fallen in love with a New York girl as the "Rumbie Churn." In rough

Women in Foot Races.

don Chroricle.

Recently women's tootraces at Treptow, near Berlin, caused a great deal of interest. Two of the competitors boldly donned jerseys and knickerbockers, but the remainder ran in skirts. Several appeared on the track in high-heeled boots. A considerable number dropped from exhaustion within fifty yards of the starting point. One sprained her ankle, another fell and broke her arm and a third fainted from excitement before the signal was given to go. Most of the competitors appeared to be absolutely untrained.

Hen Hatches Out Hawk.

A hen near East Hampton, Conn., recently hatched out a red-tailed hawk from an egg which had been placed affection for the hawk, but she may turn against it when she discovers

and precipitous mountains, so that another break in the line will have to be

construction, but on the other hand,

waterway of 400 miles on the direct

line between the Cape and Cairo. It

may be taken as granted, therefore,

that this part of the journey will be

made by water, and that passengers

will be carried by steamboat from

Kituta to Usambara, at the north end

is 90 miles, offering no serious ob-

stacle to a railway beyond a rise in

level of 2,000 feet. Lake Kivu is

sixty miles in length, and this sheet

of water also is surrounded by high

HOW THE CAPE TO CAIRO PROJECT STANDS AT PRESENT

river, or fifty-five feet higher than steep mountains offering well-nigh

the dome of St. Paul's. While the insurmountable difficulties to railway

progress the rails for the extension the lake itself offers a magnificent

construction of the great span is in

northward will be conveyed across by

It was originally intended to carry

the line from Buluwayo due north

through the Mafungabusi coal dis-

trict, crossing the Zambesi at the

ever, that the country north of the

Zambesi at this point offers immense

difficulties for railway construction,

and that the value of the coal depos-

its is not to be compared with that of

The certainty of a large tourist

traffic if the line were carried to the

center of the city used to be, the en-

tire stock of goods of which could be

packed into a dry goods box.-New

fully engraved lion on it with a wide-

open mouth. The inscription in He-

"Li Schema, the son of King Solo-

Dr. Hartleben, the archaeologist

says it is the finest example of carv-

brew, translated, reads:

mon, the son of David."

tiquity.

York World.

Kariba Gorge. It was found, how-

nerial gear to avoid delay.

the Wankie coai fields.

Bribery. Once Famous Town in Decay. Russell Sage was in early life an Secretary Gantt of the state of South Carolina has just finished reerrand boy in a Troy grocery store. At a certain directors' meeting, reclaiming a considerable portion of the once famous town of Hamburg, S. C. verting to his boyhood days in Troy, Mr. Sage said: Some few of the old houses still remain standing, having been patched up from time to time, but Hamburg is now principally a lot of little hov-

Victoria Falls formed a further in- made and the waterway utilized.

els occupied by negro laborers who who had spent the summer in Schagh- weather the sea rushes in, and great ticoke, and in the autumn he called on clouds of spray are thrown up.-Lon The total business activity of the her in the city and proposed marold town consists now in a little stand riage. the bridge, and what pretends to be The story goes that, as soon as she a grocery store, located where the

refused him, the young man put on his hat and stalked out of the house. Once outside, though, an idea struck him, and, returning, he said: "'Would the tower of Europe be

any inducement?"

Seal of Solomon's Son. The German excavating expedition Crude Petroleum as Fuel.

A vessel using crude petroleum for fuel has made a successful voyage from California to New York. This craft has steamed nearly 13,000 miles smoothly and well in fifty-one days, keeping up a fair average of speed. The oil took up one-quarter less room than an equivalent quantity of coal would have taken, thus saving cargo space, and it was not necessary to stop at any point in order to renew the supply. In fact, upon her arrival in her nest. The hen shows motherly at a Brooklyn pier this steamship, the Nebraskan, had sufficient fuel in reserve for a passage across the Atlan- its nature.